

## Energy Executives

-Image kills.

-Oil ever-spreading.

-And now the fishermen bleat at meetings.

-Norman Rockwell with a Cajun accent.

-Soon the piles of dead fishies and birdie-wirdies. Oh my!

-Hey! Fish, birds, miners. Costs of doing business.

-Spoken like a greedy Capitalist pig!

-Too much talk of systems. We could be Communists working our magic for The State, principle still holds: John Q is to be fucked up the shit chute for his own good.

-And deep down in his shallow soul he knows it!

-That's the beauty part.

-And there's beauty in everything.

-Ah the aesthetic of oil!

-Do I glimpse a manly tear, Lochinvar?